CHARLOTTE MOULTON CARROLL

In Irchester, Northampton, England, about 1778, was born a son known by the name of William Moulton. When William was twenty-two years of age he married Sarah Horne. When married but nine years William died at the age of thirty-one, leaving his wife and three small sons, James 6, John 4, and Thomas, just 2 years old.

Because of his father's early death Thomas lived with a family by the name of Thunnel for about 14 years and worked out as a child laborer. When he was 22 years old he married Esther Marsh, a young woman eight years his senior. They had two daughters: Susan, born in 1834 and died two years later; and Sarah, born March 5, 1837. About seven years after their marriage Esther Moulton died.

The following year, in April 1840, Thomas married Sarah Denton, born June 5, 1818, at Rushden, Northampton, England. To their union were born ten children, the fifth child, Charlotte, being born June 7, 1851. When Charlotte was five years of age she left England with her family. They sailed from Liverpool on the ship "Thornton," May 3, 1856 with 755 other persons of Danish, Swedish and English origin. After sailing for six weeks the family arrived in the New York harbor on the 14th of June, 1856. There they boarded the train for Iowa City, the starting point for the handcart companies, arriving there June 26th.

The Moulton family was assigned to the James G. Willie Handcart Company. This company was composed of 500 saints, with more than the usual number of aged. With them were three cows, a wagon to carry supplies and three yoke of oxen for each 100 travelers. There was a tent for each 20 persons and a handcart for every five. All together there were 120 handcarts, five wagons, 24 oxen and 45 beef cattle and cows.

The Moulton family were allowed one covered and one open handcart. Thomas Moulton and his wife pulled the covered cart. The baby Charles and Lizzie rode in the cart. Lottie (as Charlotte was called) was allowed to ride in the cart when they were going downhill but said that she would much prefer to ride uphill. Heber, the eight-year-old, walked beside the handcart pulled by his parents with a rope around his waist to keep him from straying away. The other cart was pulled by the two girls, Sarah and MaryAnn and the two boys, William and Joseph.

On July 15th they bade farewell to Camp Iowa and began their 1300-mile journey, little knowing what the future held in store for them. The trials and hardships of this long journey are recorded in the history of Thomas Moulton. About noon on the 9th of November 1856, William H. Kimball (the head of a rescue party which had been sent out to bring this suffering company to Salt Lake) halted his sixty wagons in front of the old Tithing Office on the site where the Hotel Utah now stands.

The Moulton family stayed in Salt Lake about three weeks then a man by the name of Moroni took them to Provo, locating them in the Fourth Ward. They lived there for four years in a one room house. An interesting incident happened when they first arrived in Provo. The bishop brought the family some

squash to eat. Mother Moulton, never having seen squash before, asked if they were chairs to sit upon.

On October 29, 1858 another son was born and given the name of Thomas Denton. While in Provo the mother gave lessons in reading etc. to several pupils in her home. Lottie, who had the care of the tiny fretful baby while her mother gave the lessons, would be able to receive instruction only if she could get the baby to sleep before the lessons started. They experienced quite a time securing material for a layette for this baby. Aunty Hooper sent a pretty piece of print from Salt Lake and Mother Moulton had found another piece to match. These two made two little dresses. There was no thread to be had in the store and the neighbors had none to let them have. Lottie was sent to the store for a yard of unbleached sheeting which was carefully unraveled and two ravelings twisted together made a good substitute for thread.

Lottie was given the task of washing up the hearth where most of the cooking was done over the open fire. She also helped with the dishes. Another daily task, and one she loved, was combing her mother's long beautiful hair. To accomplish this she would sit on the edge of the large square table while her mother sat on a chair, busy with hand work. The little daughter took great pride in combing and brushing until every lock was soft and gleaming. On August 12, 1859, the baby brother who had always been in delicate health left them for a better world. He had been with them less than a year.

In the spring of 1860 they moved to Heber City. Here a two-room house was finished just in time for the coming of another son named John Ephraim and born September 16, 1860. Lottie's first school teacher was a lady employed to instruct girls in the arts of reading and knitting. The teacher soon found out that Lottie not only could knit but was unusually skillful with her knitting needles. The teacher gave her one knitting lesson then gave her the task of instructing the other students. When her mother learned of this arrangement Lottie was kept at home and given reading lessons with her brothers. Her schooling, other than what her mother gave her, was limited to two terms. She was baptized October 12, 1863, by Thomas Todd.

Carding, spinning and weaving now came to be a part of her education. Later on she won several prizes for her ability, swiftness and skill in these much needed accomplishments. The winters in Heber City were long and severe and it was necessary that the men wear heavy socks, sweaters, mittens and comforters to protect them from the cold. Lottie took great pride in this labor of love, making comforters three yards long and ten to twelve inches wide, attractively striped to the taste and skill of the knitter.

At this time Lottie was so small, being only ten, that her father had to put holes in the floor and put the legs of the spinning wheel in them so that she could reach the wheel. She would spin the yarn for cloth as well as for mittens, stockings, etc. Knitting and spinning was not all she had to do. There was straw to be gathered to make into hats as well.

In these pioneer surroundings Lottie grew to womanhood, becoming a very attractive and desirable young lady. About this time in her life, prior to March 1869, a young man by the name of Willard Carroll began to take notice of this modest English lassie.

After the crowd I went with got a little older we be-

gan to pair off into twos. Willard Carroll, being three years older than myself, had always gone with an older group. One Sunday afternoon we had all been down to the river. On the way home, Willard came riding up and asked me to go riding with him. This led to our long beautiful courtship and we were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House March 16, 1869.

Life together in their own little home was pleasant and happy for the young couple. On the third of March 1870, their happiness was increased by the birth of a son, James Franklin Carroll. Two years passed quickly and another son came to join them in their home. He was born on August 19, 1872, and was given his father's name with the addition of his mother's maiden name, Moulton. Willard M., as he was called, remained with them just eighteen months when he fell ill and died with scarlet fever.

The mother was in delicate health and the exertion of caring for her beloved baby, coupled with the grief of his death, brought on a severe illness from which it seemed for a time she could not recover. But her mission on earth was not yet finished. She was spared to continue the important work she was destined to accomplish. On October 27, 1874 another son was born to bless and cheer them. This son was given the name of his maternal grandfather, Thomas Moulton. He was somewhat frail for a number of years, due no doubt to the long illness of his mother prior to his birth, but he was a blessing in very deed. When Thomas was two years old, the fourth child and first daughter was born on the 6th of December 1876. She was named Charlotte Elizabeth for her mother and her mother's younger sister.

About 1875 or '76 there was a movement in the Church to try a cooperative system known as the United Order Organization which was being tried in some of the communities throughout the state. Only those who desired to participate in this program needed to do so. Each unit worked out its own problems with the privilege of advising with the Church leaders whenever they so desired. There was no organization of this kind in or around Heber City so families wishing to join in the new venture were at liberty to take up residence where there was such an organization already in operation.

Charles Negus Carroll, Willard's father, became very much interested in such a way of life and encouraged Willard and his family to join with him and go to the settlement in Orderville, Kane County, Utah, where a seemingly successful organization had already been established. After seeking advice from President Young and Daniel H. Wells, and receiving their sanction, they began preparing to make the move. As cold weather was nearing and Willard's father had not disposed of his property, it was proposed that Willard would take his family and his brother Charles and go on. His father would follow in the spring.

Breaking away from her father's family, who were still living in Heber City, and leaving the comfortable home they had built and loved was a hard experience for Lottie. She was never fully reconciled to the move but stood bravely beside her young husband and loyally did her part.

The journey was rather pleasant and interesting. We arrived in Orderville in Oct. 1877. We soon began eating in the big house where all the people ate. Thomas didn't like this for there was no tablecloth on the table.

Adjoining the dining room was a large, well-equiped kitchen where all the cooking was done. There were special tables for the children and more than 200 children under ten years of age would sit down at the same time. Willard was put in charge of the children's section. The matron was called Aunty Harmon and her rule was that the children were to excuse themselves when leaving the table by saying, "Please, Aunty Harmon, I am done." Lottie owned one of the two sewing machines in the order and was put in charge of the sewing. She also took her turn in the kitchen. . A set of six to eight women would be assigned as cooks for a week at a time.

Willard's first job was to drive cattle out to the Buckskin Mountains on the winter range. Then he was appointed school teacher. Again the family was blessed by the birth of a son, Charles Moulton, July 21, 1879. The name Charles was for his grandfather Carroll but went by the middle name as there were already two of the Carroll family who were called Charles.

Willard was made foreman of the Sandy farm which was two miles south of town. Their home had a large living/dining room, two bedrooms and a long, low room called the loft where the boys slept during the winter. In summer they made their beds out in the barn or in the open. On March 18, 1882, while at the Sandy farm the second daughter and sixth child was born. She was given the name Sarah for her grandmother Moulton and Emma for Willard's sister who had died on the plains. However, she was always called Sadie. Later the family left the Sandy farm and moved back to a home in the fort where Willard again taught school with Susannah Fackrell as assistant.

With a change in the working rules of the Order, Willard and his brother Charles moved their families to the farm called the Section which they were to operate as stewards for the Organization. On the farm was a large house built to accommodate two families. While living at the Section farm the fifth son and seventh child, John Moulton was born October 29, 1884.

When the United Order was dissolved Willard's father was given the Section Farm as his share of land. Willard received a lot in town where a new home had to be built. A substantial barn was first constructed which the family moved into while the home was built. The new home progressed rapidly and with the help of William Clyton, who was a carpenter and close friend of the family, it was ready for occupancy before cold weather set in. The home was not large but very comfortable and convenient. There was a fine rock-walled basement room that furnished a cool place for the milk in summer and storage for fruits and canned and bottled foods.

The following is a tribute as given Lottie by her daughter Lizzie: "I can say with truth that I never saw my mother when she was not neat and tidy, when she came out of her room in the morning her hair was in perfect order, her dress and apron fresh and clean. As was the custom she wore a large apron that almost covered the skirt of her dress and she would have been very embarrassed to have been seen without her apron on. A clean apron each morning was a necessity in mother's mode of living. The dresses were all finished at the neck with a straight band an inch wide. Inside this band was worn a narrow white collar. The edge was finished with a tiny strip of open work to soften the effect. Mother looked so sweet with this dainty collar next to her face. During the summer she often wore a pretty flower neatly arranged in her well-kept hair. As she worked in the garden planting seeds or cutting flowers or when preparing meals for the family or working over the wash tub, or preserving fruit in the fall,

braiding hats, rocking the baby to sleep, or at work with her sewing, she always looked charming and dainty. Her house was a house of order, with 'a place for everything and everything in its place.' "

Every article worn by the family except shoes was made by her skillful hands. Yet she found time to care for her flowers, be friendly with the neighbors, attend her church duties and, above all, enjoy her husband, children and home. The sixth baby brother, William Moulton, was born November 27, 1886.

Willard received a mission call to labor in the Southern States in April of 1887. The call came on the 21st and by the 29th he had started on his mission. He was given a very wonderful farewell, as he was dearly loved by the people of Orderville.

After the departure of husband and father for his mission everything went well until the following fall. An epidemic of typhoid fever swept the county. It struct the family with bitter force. John, not yet five years old, was stricken and in spite of all that could be done he died on October 13th. Thomas came down with the dread disease. The weeks that followed were like a terrible nightmare. Scores of friends came to their assistance and helped in every way possible, taking turns sitting up through the long hours of night and relieving the strain on the mother as well as they could. Death seemed determined to win the fight and leave another vacant place in the home circle. But after weeks of the most intense suffering the fever subsided leaving his body weak and emaciated, but still alive. It was many weeks before he could either talk or walk and every hair was gone from his head.

While out gathering wood for the winter, James, the man of the family, suffered a broken leg and was laid up must of the winter. Surely this was enough to try the soul of any wife and mother. Did she go down with grief? Though her face was white and drawn with fatigue and pain, she bravely carried on. The winter of 1887-88 was unusually severe. The river froze over and the ice had to be broken each morning to allow the cattle to drink. One morning the milk cow broke through the ice and fell in. She could not get out and when finally discovered had ceased to struggle and was barely able to keep her head above water. Lottie climbed down and helped to hold the cow's head above the water until help could arrive. How they did work that afternoon and into the night to save their dear Bossie. A fire was made near her and she was covered with quilts while warm liquid was forced down her to help revive her. It was weeks before the cow again gave her usual bucket of milk.

Though trouble was plentiful, the clouds still had a silver lining. Immediately following the accident that forced James to remain indoors all winter, a group of men with teams arranged a wood hauling bee. In one day these men brought in enough wood to keep the fires burning not only through the cold days of winter but well into warm weather. Also young men came and took turns cutting wood into firewood for the stove and fireplace and in many ways helping to lighten the burden that rested on the mother's frail shoulders.

One morning the family awoke to find still another gust of this very severe winter (that had so nearly robbed them of their milk supply) had brought another threat of trouble. An unusually wet and heavy snow fall was threatening to crush the roofs of all buildings that were not steep enough for the snow to slide off. The roof of the house was steep enough but it was plain that the roofs of the barn and shed must have immediate attention. Every-

one in town would be busy with their own problems for at least several hours and by that time they would be too late to help. So putting on a pair of overalls, a man's coat and boots, Lottie climbed a ladder and proceeded to scrape enough snow from each side of the roofs to remove them from immediate danger.

While on his mission, Willard became very ill as he was unable to digest the food which consisted mainly of corn bread and bacon. He became very ill during the summer but rallied as colder weather set in. Again the following summer he became very ill and the Church authorities decided that it would be for his best good to release him from his mission. He was given an honorable release for he had surely done his utmost to carry on while in such a weakened condition that it seemed impossible to live at all. As he would have to travel most of the way from Salt Lake City by team, Lottie decided to take a team and go to meet him at Provo, taking the family with her. She discussed the proposition with the Bishop of the ward, who approved of the plan. This would give her an opportunity to visit her father who was very ill in Heber City. Six years had passed since she had seen any of her father's family, although all of them were still living at Heber City except her dear mother who had passed away within the last year. The meeting with husband and father at Provo was an occasion of joy and sorrow for one of the family was missing. From Provo they traveled on to Heber City where they received a hearty welcome. After the visit there they returned home to Orderville.

Once again, on the 19th of July 1889, a baby girl was born. She was given the name of Lucy for her father's mother, who had died on the plains. Following the announcement of the Manifesto discontinuing the practice of Plural Marriages, some of the men from Orderville were leaving to go to Old Mexico as there was no law against having more than one wife there. James, who had been working for Christopher Heaton at Moccasin Springs, Arizona, came home for the annual 24th of July celebration and announced that he wanted to go to Mexico. Mr. Heaton was going and had asked him to go and drive one of his teams for him.

Orderville was a small country town with the farms laying up and down what was known as Long Valley. Even then there was not sufficient land to be able to take care of the coming generation of farmers. Willard had already given consideration to this situation. Now that James was determined to go to Mexico he inquired concerning the project in the Casas Grandes Valley. As a result he promised James that he would go to Mexico with him if James would wait one year. The family left for Mexico around September 1st, 1890, and after a pleasant trip arrived in Colonia Diaz on the first Sunday in November. From there they continued to Colonia Dublan.

Willard purchased lots in Dublan and began improving them with wells and buildings when trouble arose regarding deeds to the settlement. Advised to delay further improvements, Willard took his family into the Madera Mountains. Christopher Heaton of Orderville was living on a ranch near Cave Valley when they arrived there. He persuaded Willard to take a plot of ground near his home and settle there for a time while waiting for the settlement of the mix-up at Colonia Dublan. This move was strongly opposed by everyone in the family except Willard. The others wanted to move onto a "terrano" as many of the others were doing. Willard preferred to wait for the securing of the land being purchased by the Church. He felt it would be safer than trading with the natives as their laws were so uncertain. The site selected for their home was a picturesque four acres lying at the foot of a mountain between two small canyons. A neat four room

house was erected in the center of the plot. A river ran through the canyon and high upon the sides of the canyon were many historic caves and cliff dwellings. It was from these caves that the town and valley received their names.

While living here another member was added to the family circle. The tenth child and seventh son was born February 26, 1892. He was blessed George Heber Moulton. Once again the family suffered financial reverses that year. When the men went out to do the milking early on the morning of July 4th, they found four of the best cows and a two-year-old heifer had died from eating poison grass.

Two miles from town the Parson Williams family had had a ranch for several years. A Thompson family lived two miles further north. All were members of the Cave Valley Ward and often came into town for church and social events. Never having had problems with the natives who rarely came into the mountains, surprise and terror filled the community when the Thompson family was attacked. Mrs. Thompson and her oldest son had been killed and another son mortally wounded. While the Indians were plundering the house a five-year-old granddaughter had escaped and made her way to the Williams ranch to give the alarm. It was later learned that the Indians had escaped from the Apache Reservation in Arizona and were headed by the notorious Kidd Indian. He had a reputation of leading a charmed life as he was a deadly shot and had successfully evaded his pursuers many times.

On advise of the L.D.S. mission authorities the Carroll family and others moved into the settlement for mutual protection. The Cave Valley Commonwealth was formed in 1893 as a cooperative system so that the men might work together as much as possible and avoid being in the fields alone.

On August 21, 1893 Willard was married to Elizabeth Slade McConkie, the young widow of George Wilson McConkie to whom she had been sealed. Twenty-three years his junior, she had been left with two small daughters to care for. Although Willard had not been particularly anxious to enter into plural marriage he married the widow to take care of her and her children. Five children were born to the union. Willard's second marriage was a natural source of conflict with Lottie. The economic situation of the family had been and continued to be under strain. With even more individuals to care for funds were stretched even thinner than they had been. Shortly after the death of Willard in 1906 Elizabeth took her family to Mancos, Colorado where her brother lived. She stayed to raise her family and at the present time lives there at the age of 102.

James, the oldest son, was married on January 23rd, 1894 to the girl of his choice, Mary Bell Black, by Bishop Jessie N. Smith, Jr. Three weeks later, on February 12, they were sealed by Apostle George Teasdale, President of the Mexican Mission. It was only a few months later, on June 27, 1894, that Thomas married and was sealed to a sister of James' wife, Amy Jane Black, also by Apostle Teasdale. The sisters were daughters of William Morley and Marinda Thompson Spencer Black.

On January 31, 1895 the eleventh child in the family was born. He was given the name of Frederick Moulton for another of Willard's brothers who had died on the journey to Utah 41 years before. The night of the baby's birth a most unusual event occured. In all the years the family had lived in Mexico they had never seen snow. Clouds gathered in the evening and by midnight snow began to fall. By morning the snow had reached a

depth of about eighteen inches of very wet snow. Sleds were hastily built and everyone had a great time.

On the 19th of March 1895 daughter Lizzie became the wife of Arvel Wallace Porter, a childhood playmate and sweetheart. They were also married and sealed by Apostle Teasdale.

The Cave Valley Commonwealth had been operating very successfully for three years when word came that the landlord had sold the land to a cattle company and that the land was to be turned over to them in the near future. Although the people of the settlement had been promised a just compensation for all improvements, such payment was never made. Willard moved his families to Colonia Pacheco in the summer of 1896 where he taught school the following winter. During the summer of 1897 he took the family to Strawberry Valley, which was 15 miles away where he had taken a contract to supervise work and furnish board for the employees of a saw mill. The years of 1896 and 1897 were hard years in Mexico. Very little work could be obtained and the prices of goods were unusually high. They finally decided to return to Colonia Dublan where the chances of making a living seemed better although the purchase of the land had not been resolved. The following excerpt from Willard's journal illustrates the typical problems encountered in their various moves and efforts.

> In 1898 I agreed to farm on shares for Peter N. Skouson, who owned a large farm across the river from Dublan in San Jose. I also did some planting for Brother A.B. Call. It was a poor season for crops. Cut worms took the corn though we replanted several times. At San Jose we worked early and late and our crops were looking very good. However, we were entirely surrounded by natives and, when late in the summer a dangerous epidemic of small pox broke out among them my family became terrified so much that I sought and obtained a release from my contract at considerable loss. We moved across the river to Dublan. Here I rented a farm a Brother Peterson and raised a good crop.
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> Bishop Winslow Farr gave me permission to occupy the lots on the Dublan townsite which I had purchased when we first settled there and on which I had made improvements before going to the mountains. Though the farm land on the east was never obtained arrangements had been made for occupying the townsite. My well was still in good condition so we cleaned it out, plowed the lots and began to haul rock and adobe for building. Bro. Helaman Pratt came along and said the lots belonged to him. Though I had paid for the lots (to which Bishop Farr testified) and although Brother Pratt had made no improvements and had also other lots, I had to give them up and remove my material.
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> My son-in-law Arvel Porter and myself secured a block some distance west and a little south of the lots I have referred to. Arvel built a two-room brick house which I afterward purchased and I enclosed the entire block with a wire fence, erecting a five-room house on the northeast lot.

Sadie was now 18 years of age and had fallen in love with William Bailey Lake. They were married on November 29th, 1901, by Apostle Anthony W. Ivans at Colonia Juarez, Mexico.

As soon as school was out in Dublan for the summer vacation, Willard took his family up to Pacheco to have the boys help with the work at the shingle mill James and Thomas had purchased. When school opened in the fall the others returned to Dublan leaving Moulton and William to continue working with their brothers.

Sadie and her husband decided to go to the October conference of the Church in Salt Lake and enter the temple there to receive their endowments. They invited her mother to go with them. Lottie's relatives in Heber City pursuaded her to remain with them until spring. Lucy and the two younger boys were still staying at Pacheco so Willard decided to rent their home and live in a room attached to a store he was running. The store was at Nueva Casas Grande. Early the next spring Thomas decided to take a trip to Arizona. He stopped to visit his father and found him ill. Willard's health had been failing and he had been having considerable trouble with his feet, a condition which had been brought on while on his mission from having to walk so much in the extreme heat of the summer in the southern states.

Thomas remained with his father to assist him until such time as he could be able to continue his labors. His father seemed to be improving, but suddenly suffered a stroke that partially paralized his body. Lottie was summoned and came as quickly as possible. Sadie lived in Dublan but the children, except Thomas, were in Pacheco. The only way to reach them was to hire a rider to carry the message as the mail ran only once a week and there were no telephone or telegraph facilities. They received word late in the evening and by midnight were on their way in a wagon drawn by four strong horses. Willard rallied and seemed very much better and the children remained until he was thought to be out of danger. He was taken to his home in Dublan and Thomas remained to settle up the business and make necessary arrangements. Lottie and the younger children were with him.

While his sons and daughters and their wives and husbands were there, Willard called them to his bedside in their turn and gave a blessing to each of them. He bore humble testimony to the divinity of the gospel as restored to the earth through the Prophet Joseph Smith and admonished them to study its principles and give heed to the council of those in authority in the Church. Those who had not received the blessings of the endowment were urged to make every possible effort to go to the temple and attend to this important work. He lingered until the eighth of May, 1906, tenderly and lovingly nursed by his devoted wife and the mother of his children. She had stood loyally beside him through the joys and sorrows, adversity and prosperity of their thirty-seven years of life together. He passed away two days before his fifty-eighth birthday. Only fifty-eight years of life, yet in those years he had made his home in three different countries. And his life was crowded with experiences and incidents that broaden, enrich and test the souls of men.

Once again one of the boys, Charles Moulton, decided to make a home of his own. He and Lydia Matilda Kartchner were married October 3, 1906 in the temple at Salt Lake City.

Thomas had been living at a place called Pipe Springs in Arizona where he was employed by the Heaton brothers. In 1909 the Heaton brothers learned of opportunities to homestead in San Juan County, Utah and hired Thomas to go and drive one of their teams.

Lizzie's husband Arvel Porter was wanting to move from

Dublan and wrote Thomas asking him to give him all the particulars about settling in San Juan County. Thomas replied immediately explaining the excellent prospects there were to take up land for farming under the Homestead or Dry Farm regulations. He also said that if they would come and could persuade Lottie (his mother) and children who were at home to accompany Arvel and Lizzie that he and his wife would remain there. Lottie decided that the idea of securing land for the boys was a good one and so decided they would all go to Utah together. Charles Moulton, his wife and small son also decided to accompany them. William, though still single, was living in Colonia Pacheco and working with James. He was sad at parting with his mother but other ties were keeping him from leaving Mexico. It was a sad parting though none of them realized that they were not to meet him again in this life. He was dearly loved by all the family.

Temporary houses were built in Grayson and they began to make preparations for securing homesteads. As Heber and Fred were not yet twenty-one, the land had to be taken up in Lottie's name. The homestead consisted of one hundred and sixty acres of rich sagebrush land. Thomas and Charles Moulton each secured a section joining the one taken up by their mother. Their claims were located about four miles south and a little east of Grayson. A cosy two-room house was built for Lottie on the farm, as the terms of the Homestead Act required residence on the land. The boys began at once to clear the land of sagebrush and fence a portion of the claim in time for fall plowing and planting. Weeks of hard work were required to make ditches for irrigation. Lucy secured a position as clerk at the Grayson Co-op to assist in the financing of the new venture.

Two more weddings soon followed. Hyrum Porter, a brother of Lizzie's husband, had won Lucy's heart. Lottie accompanied them to Salt Lake City where they were married in the temple, October 4, 1911. The girl who had won the heart of George Heber Moulton Carroll was Martha Aurelia Black. She was a niece of the wives of James and Thomas. Heber and Martha were married in Salt Lake City, October 2, 1912.

In the fall of 1914 Lottie finished her contract on the farm and moved into town. She had a vegetable garden, a nice patch of raspberries and a variety of flowers. She was always busy in the home or working among her plants, flowers or fruit trees. She braided and sewed an oval-shaped, five-by-seven rug for her floor which brought her many compliments. Though the rest of the floor was unpainted she kept it white and shining. She was urged to do less work, but said work kept her happy. She had always been an active worker in Church activities and was still a Relief Society teacher.

The fall of 1915 Lottie went to Heber City for a visit with her brothers and sister and remained all winter. After spending the next summer with her garden at home, in the fall of 1916 she joined Thomas and Amy in Salt Lake to begin many years of temple work.

When the L.D.S. colonists were forced to leave Mexico, Warner Porter and his family moved to Grayson. Their young daughter, a sister to Arvel and Hyrum, captivated Lottie's remaining son. Frederick M. Carroll and Mabel Amelia Porter were married September 28, 1917 in the temple at Salt Lake.

Providence favored Lottie at this time in the form of a pension awarded to the widows of veterans who served in the Black Hawk Indian War. She received a lump sum of money that was past due, enabling her to remain in Salt Lake and engage in

temple work, living with Thomas for the present. The monthly check was twelve dollars at the beginning, but was later increased to thirty dollars a month. This gave her the feeling of freedom and independence that undoubtably prolonged her life and made it seem more pleasant.

The winter of 1918 when the flu was raging in Utah, Lottie was visiting in Heber City and was taken ill with this dread disease. The people of Blanding (known as Grayson until about 1916-1917) were stricken and there were hardly enough well to care for those who were ill. As soon as Lottie was well enough to travel she returned to Blanding and remained for two years. During this time she lived in a room in her daughter Lizzie's home.

In December 1921 Arvel and Lizzie moved to Ogden and took Lottie with them. From that time on she made her home part-time with Lizzie in Ogden and the balance in Salt Lake City doing temple work. In Salt Lake she would live with Thomas and Amy. She had a room to herself and took care of her own expenses. She was constantly engaged in temple work whenever her health would permit. Over a period of fifteen or sixteen years she kept a record of the number of names taken through the temple, which by actual count was over two thousand, four hundred and fifty. She had taken a good number of names through before she started to keep a record. In this work she found peace and joy such as can only be understood and appreciated by those who spend their time in the service of their fellow men. Here, too, were formed beautiful and lasting friendships that brought happy memories to brighten and bless her declining years.

At one time she and her sister Elizabeth took rooms together in Salt Lake and together went day after day to the temple. The sisters had always been devoted to each other and their daily association in this unselfish work drew them closer together. Early in the spring of 1933 this beloved sister fell ill and after many days of suffering went to join her dear ones in a better world. At this time Thomas became ill also. Grief at parting with her sister and worrying over her beloved son proved too much for her and she also became ill. Lizzie came and took her to Ogden where she would care for her. She improved slowly but was not well all summer. Eventually she began to feel much improved but again took ill and was bedfast for months.

Rallying once again she went with Sadie to Oakley in February of 1934, thinking the change and the wonderful country sunshine might help her to regain her strength. She improved nicely and when James and his wife came from Blanding to the April Conference she expressed desire to return home with them to visit. Though Lucy and Heber and their families had visited her in Salt Lake this was only her second visit to their homes in 12 years. Her health improved rapidly and life seemed very good. In July James made preparation to take them all home in his car. They went by way of Tuba, Arizona to visit Lottie's granddaughter, Sadie's oldest daughter who was named Charlotte in honor of her grandmother. The group traveled on through Orderville where they paused to visit relatives and friends that Lottie had not seen since she left for Mexico forty-four years before.

The citizens of Heber City had named July 24th of this same year as a day to hold a grand home coming for all former residents of their prosperous and beautiful city. Naturally Lottie was anxious to reach her early Utah home to participate in celebrating this particular occasion. James took her to Heber City where she was made welcome in the home of her niece. Though she thoroughly enjoyed it, seemed that the long trip had been too strainous for her and she took ill during the night. At her re-

quest Sadie came at once and took her to Oakley where she stayed except for a short visit to Salt Lake and Ogden. Her health remained poor and she was very ill at times but her courage and determination made it possible to keep going.

While living in Sadie's home she had a nice large room of her own with all her personal possessions arranged neatly, "a place for everything and everything in its place," just as she had always had in her own home. She still preferred to keep busy and insisted on doing much of the family mending, which she did in the most careful way that had always characterized everything she did. A lover of flowers she kept her window filled with flowering plants, which not only brightened her own life but the lives of all who passed her flower-filled window. She was still able to spend a great deal of time reading, which was one of her greatest blessings. She wrote to each of her children occasionally and still did considerable hand work.

June 7, 1936, on her eighty-fifth birthday, a family reunion was held in her honor at Oakley. In the spring of 1937 it became necessary for Sadie to consult a doctor. It was found that a minor operation must be performed that would later be followed by one much more serious and requiring weeks of hospitalization. Lizzie went to Oakley to take care of her mother and later took her to Ogden to remain until Sadie was home and fully recovered.

Lottie returned to Oakley in September 1937 as she was desirous of being back in her own room among her flowers and other surroundings that had become dear and familiar. Her monthly check continued to keep her independent and contented with life. June 1938 the family again gathered at Oakley to rejoice with their mother. She was feeling quite well and enjoyed the occasion.

The family were planning another reunion the following year to honor their mother on her eighty-ninth birthday. A long life filled with useful days, weeks and years had been her gift to the world and her posterity, and her children were proud and happy to call her mother.

On the twenty-second of May, Lottie became ill with a gastric disturbance, a condition that had occured quite frequently over a period of years. The usual procedures were followed and the condition was relieved but she did not seem to rest in the usual way. The following evening Sadie called the children in Salt Lake, Ogden and Crescent and they came in short time. Though very ill she recognized each of them. Her sons, James, Thomas, Moulton and Frederick administered to her and she slept through the remainder of the night. In the morning she felt better and expressed pleasure that they were all there. They wanted to have a doctor but she would not consent to have one. Through her 89 years she had only been visited by a docotr two or three times, except in the care of her eyes. In the afternoon she was sleeping but not naturally so they decided to call a doctor. He came and when he gently lifted her head she opened her eyes like a startled child but closed them with a sigh of exhaustion. The doctor informed them that she would live not more than three or four hours and gave her a sedative to ease her suffering. She did not regain consciousness but passed peacefully away at eight o'clock, Saturday morning May 25, 1940.

Her children were with her with the exception of Heber and Lucy who lived too far away to get there in time but were on their way. The children were grateful to their Heavenly Father that He took her home without weeks or months of pain and suffering. We thank Him for our noble heritage and pray that we may prove worthy.

written by grandson E. LeRoi Carroll from a story by daughter Elizabeth Carroll Porter. printed 1973.